

## Chapter 2521 Matthew Larson Arrives

Matthew hurriedly made his way to Larry's house.

When he arrived, however, he found to his surprise someone else had come to bully Larry's family even after Larry's recent death, and judging by their aggressive demeanor, it was clear that they wouldn't be satisfied until they forced the Slobs to their deaths.

In this case, Matthew had no reason to be polite to them.

As for Festus and his group, when they saw Matthew suddenly appear, along with his mocking words, their faces immediately turned grim.

"Who the hell are you? If you know what's good for you, don't get involved in the Yarwoods' business. Otherwise, I'll bury you together with them."

The Yarwoods. It was the Yarwoods again.

Matthew had only been in Hulwin for a day, and he had already encountered the Yarwoods' influence twice.

It seemed that the Yarwoods were a powerful force in Hulwin, with their influence extending far and wide.

"It doesn't matter who I am. All you need to know is that I'll take care of the Slobs' matter."

Matthew pointed at Vivian as he spoke.

"I'll give you five seconds to let her go!"

Without waiting for their response, Matthew simply clenched his fist and then flicked his index finger.

"One!"

"Two!"

Before he could even say the third word, Festus angrily cursed.

"You son of a b\*tch! Die!"

With that, he took a quick step forward and threw a punch at Matthew's forehead.

His approaching was fast, but his flying backward was even faster.

Before anyone could see Matthew's movement clearly, Festus was already kicked out of the door.

Festus had lost all the strength to speak harshly as he was lying on the ground and clutching his abdomen in pain.

"I've given you a chance. If you want to blame someone, blame yourselves for being useless," Matthew said slowly as he took a step forward.

At this moment, the several big men beside Vivian instantly lost their confidence.

Just from seeing Matthew kick Festus, who weighed over 160 pounds, three feet away, they were completely terrified.

This guy was tough.

At this moment, the several strong men could only hope that their companions outside would hurry in and give them courage.

However, what they didn't know was that the companions they were hoping for had already been easily dealt with by Matthew before he entered.

As Matthew approached closer and closer, one of the big men reached out and grabbed Vivian's neck.

"If you take one more step forward, I'll crush this woman's neck."

It seemed that only by doing so could it bring him a faint sense of security.

However, Matthew just smirked.

That eerie smile made the burly man shudder uncontrollably.

The next second, Matthew, who was in front of him, disappeared directly from the spot.

The burly man only felt a blur in front of his eyes, followed by a piercing pain in his arm.

He looked down and found that Vivian, whom he had held, had disappeared.

Furthermore, his arm, which had originally controlled Vivian, had been twisted into four or five irregular shapes.

The visual impact made the already unbearable pain even more intense.

Then, he looked at Matthew's cold gaze.

The burly man immediately covered his shoulder with one hand as he trembled all over and fled the room.

The other companions hurriedly followed suit and ran away upon seeing the situation.

This young man was too terrifying. If they stayed a little longer, they all felt that their lives were in danger at any moment.

However, before they could take a few steps, Matthew called out to them from behind.

"Wait!"

His voice seemed to have a magical power.

The several burly men who were running suddenly stopped in their tracks.

"Take your companions away. They are in the way lying here."

Upon hearing this, the burly man couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

They quickly helped up their companions, who were lying on the ground, either groaning in pain or unconscious, and swiftly fled.

It was not until their figures disappeared in the distance that Vivian groveled.